

THE GREATEST and SAFEST INVESTMENT is in REAL ESTATE

AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO MILES OUT OF TOWN to secluded and out of the way sections while you can get centrally located property right in town at the lowest prices and easiest of terms. All lots 50x100 feet or over. Just take a trolley Saturday afternoon or Sunday to the new property just put on the market by Miller & Jordan. It fronts on Fairfield Avenue, fifteen hundred and fifty feet right on the south side of the avenue, the Bridgeport side of Ash Creek. Get off at Beachview Ave. There you are fronting on the best street out of Bridgeport—New England's most prosperous city. Then if you wish to be still closer to the centre, take Fairfield Avenue car to Ellsworth Street, go to your left about 200 feet, then to your left to West Harbor Park, you will see the large sign. Go to the sign and inspect the grandest piece of property ever was in or around Bridgeport.

Or if you are inclined to select on the East Side, we have a tract right on top of the hill between Barnum and Stratford Avenues, this side of Stratford Centre. Beautiful all lawn land, high and dry, all streets made and graded. Lots 50x100 feet from ninety-five to two hundred and eighty-five dollars for fine corner lots. With another

tract fronting Barnum Avenue, opposite Boston Avenue. Lots 50x112 feet, two hundred and ninety-five dollars. In all cases and places we will make terms that will be satisfactory.

And still another tract of about thirty acres on South Avenue, fifteen hundred feet on the avenue. Twelve cars an hour. The Stratford Avenue trolley will take you there. Get off at South Avenue. See the large sign, "Footatuck Park." All streets made, sidewalked and graded, city water in the streets. Nice new houses going up. The property is surrounded by fine residences, churches and schools. Every tract above mentioned is owned by Frank Miller and Michael J. Jordan, who will sign every deed and guarantee the title of the same.

Now then just explain to yourself what sense there is in going miles out of town to buy property when you can get well and centrally located property at your own terms right in town. All our property is about thirty years ahead of anything now being offered in outlying sections, with promises of city water, trolley services and other things. We have got all those things. We are not promising, we are just giving the best in land, location, prices, terms and treatment and we are right here to keep at it.

Our office is at 29 Fairfield Avenue, opposite the Atlantic Hotel

Give us a call any day, or any evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. Bridgeport will surprise everybody within the next ten years, its growth will be enormous. So for an investment or a location for a home, keep close to the centre of the city. You don't have to go to other counties or cities NOT EVEN to the suburbs of NEW YORK, when you can do better at home. New York has a large population and her people know a good thing all right. And if it is good it wouldn't be necessary to circulate through the smaller sections to get revenue on the name New York.

Bridgeport real estate is as good as gold, but hug as close to its centre as possible. Come out Saturday afternoon or Sunday. Agents will be there to show and give information to busy people who cannot come week days.

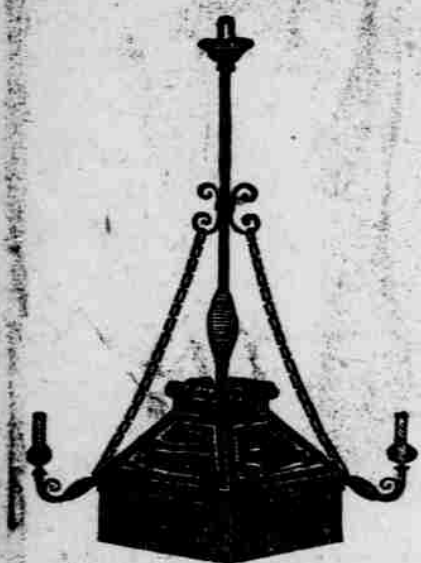
OFFICE: 29 FAIRFIELD AVENUE

Open every day and evening from 7 to 8 o'clock, where all information will be given.

MILLER & JORDAN, Owners,

M. J. JORDAN, Manager.

THE CENTURY CO.



We have just received 100 Wrought Iron Domes suitable for Gas or Electric with beautiful Green and Amber Art Glass and while they last we will sell them for

\$3.98

each complete as shown above. This is positively lower than this quality of goods have ever been sold and is a big bargain. Stop in and see them anyway, and look at our big line of Domes and Fixtures. Best goods, the lowest prices, the easiest terms.

The Century Co.
837 Main St.
Y. M. C. A. Building.

THE MAN WHO DOES NOT
Advertise is "lost in it." The names which stick in the public mind, are those of the advertisers—those who see their light clear.

He Laughed Last.
A certain lady who wished to have some fun at the expense of an agent who had oftentimes solicited her to insure herself and family, asked him on one occasion if he would insure the cat. The agent, to the astonishment and no small amusement of some friends, promptly offered to do so, provided she paid the first premium down. The lady, still thinking to hoax him, expressed her willingness to do so, and placed a shilling on the table. The agent quickly produced a proposal, filled it in and obtained her signature while those present were on the tiptoe of expectancy as to what was to follow.

"Now, madam, with your permission, may I see the cat?"

"Certainly," she replied, at the same time pointing to a glass case which contained the stuffed remains of the poor defunct cat.

A chorus of derisive laughter burst from all present, but to their dismay the agent turned, bowed politely, at the same time picking up the shilling, and exclaimed:

"When that cat dies, madam, kindly call at our office and claim the insurance money. Good morning."—London Telegraph.

The First Stove.
The most important uses of fire were taught by fire itself. As the primitive man stood near the flames of the burning tree and felt their pleasant glow he learned that fire may add to bodily comfort, and when the flames swept through a forest and overtook a deer and baked it he learned that fire might be used to improve the quality of his food. The hint was not lost. He took a burning torch to his cave or hut and kindled him a fire on his floor of earth. His dwelling filled with smoke, but he could endure the discomfort for the sake of the fire's warmth and for the sake of the toothsome of the cooked meats. After a time a hole was made in the roof of the hut, and through this hole the smoke passed out. Here was the first stove. The primitive stove was the entire house, the floor was the fireplace and the hole in the roof was the chimney. The word "stove" originally meant "a heated room." So that if we should say that at first people lived in their stoves we would say that which is literally true.—St. Nicholas.

Practical Diagnostic Signs of Death.
Dr. Ott of Lillebonne (through Journal des sciences medicales de Lille) suggests the following practical and simple method of ascertaining whether or not life is present: The point selected is the forearm, which is quickly accessible, is free from hair and is easily exposed. The arm is extended horizontally from the body and the forearm pronated. If the test is made in the open air a clock is held so as to shield the part from all motion of the atmosphere. The flame of a candle is now directly applied to a spot on the forearm, which is closely watched by the observer. At the end of a few seconds a swelling rapidly forms and bursts. If it contains air or gas the tissues are lifeless. If it contains liquid or exudation life is present.

The Clever Ones.
Griggs—Some men are born great, others achieve greatness. Briggs—Yes; and others simply have the trick of making other people think they're great.

I have lived to know that the great secret of human happiness is this: Never suffer your energies to stagnate.—Adam Clark.

"Man in the Street."
Emerson was not the first to use this phrase in his "Conduct of Life," which was published in 1860. In the first series of the "Greville Memoirs," under date March 22, 1830, occurs the following passage:

"Then will come the question of a dissolution, which one side affirms will take place directly, and the other that the king will not consent to it, knowing, as the man in the street (as we call him at Newmarket) always does, the greatest secrets of kings and being the confidant of their most hidden thoughts."

It would appear from this that the expression was in common use among racing men in 1830.—Notes and Queries.

The Drama of the Sunset.
We never tire of the drama of sunset. I go forth each afternoon and look into the west a quarter of an hour before sunset with fresh curiosity to see what new picture will be painted there, what new phenomenon exhibited, what new dissolving views. Every day a new picture is painted and framed, held up for half an hour in such lights as the great artist chooses and then withdrawn and the curtain falls. The sun goes down, long the afterglow gives light, the damask curtains glow along the western window, the first star is lit, and I go home.—From Thoreau's "Winter."

Power of Words.
Words have not their import from the natural power of particular combinations of characters or from the real efficacy of certain sounds, but from the consent of those who use them and arbitrarily annex certain ideas to them, which might have signified with equal propriety by any other.—Oliver Cromwell.

Persistence.
The way to reach or attain to anything is to bend oneself toward it with all one's might, and we approximate it just in proportion to the intensity and the persistence of our effort to attain it.—Success Magazine.

A Hard Cut.
Mrs. Newcast—I am thinking of taking a short holiday and visiting some of the scenes associated with my ancestors. Mrs. De Bleu Blood-Cutting—Oh, but slumming is so horribly out of date nowadays!

Where to Have a Boil.
Thomas Bailey Aldrich, commenting once upon the trials of Job, remarked that the only proper place to have a boil was between "John" and "O'Reilly."

One Source of News.

For many years a certain New York paper received society and club gossip from a man whose identity was concealed by a clever ruse. Even his checks were made out to his wife in her maiden name. He furnished information about the doings and wrangles in various clubs—little stories involving people whose names are known by reputation to practically all readers of newspaper columns. He is said thus to have averaged an income of about \$10 a week—not much, but enough to buy hats, gloves and canes. He was a most immaculate and apparently prosperous person. It is needless to say that he has never been suspected of this small traffic. A wealthy relative died and left him independent. When some such man furnishes the clew to a delectable scandal he has done a stroke of business that will keep him in small luxuries for months to come.—Whitman Bennett in Bohemian.

Not So Daft After All.
Daft Tam, as he was called, wandering through the village one day, got severely bitten by the village inn dog.

Proceeding to the inn, he showed the mistress what her "dawg" had done. She was much alarmed and, putting a half crown into Tam's hand, said:

"Awa tae the doctor noo an' pay him w' the hauf crown."

Tam eyed the coin, saying:

"I dinna think I'll bother w' the doctor, but jist keep the siller."

"For my sake gang tae him, or else he'll gang daft."

"Hoos, wumman; ye're bletherin. Daft folk canna gang daft twice."—Dundee Advertiser.

Pat Took the Prize.
An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains, and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.

"Be jabbers!" said Pat. "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was broth!"

St. George and the Dragon.

Other nations besides England have fought under the banner of St. George, and other knightly orders as well as that of the Garter have been instituted in his honor. He was the guardian saint of Sicily, Aragon, Valencia, Genoa, Malta and Barcelona; a Venetian order of St. George was created in 1200, a Spanish in 1317, an Austrian in 1470, a Genoese in 1472 and a Roman in 1492. More modern orders bearing his name are those of Bavaria (1729), Russia (1767) and Hanover (1839). The device of St. George slaying the dragon forms part of the arms of the czar and appears on several Russian coins. The conjecture that this was owing to the presentation of the Garter by Elizabeth to Ivan Vassilievitch has no foundation.

Queer Positions of Hearts.
There is one curious fact which not everybody notices about the common, finger-long, green caterpillars of our larger moths. Their hearts, instead of being in front, are at the back of the body and extend along the entire length of the animal. One can see the heart distinctly through the thin skin and can watch its slow beat, which starts at the tail and moves forward to the head. Hearts of this sort reaching from head to tail are not at all uncommon in the simpler creatures. The earthworm has one, and so have most worms, caterpillars and other crawling things. Hearts in the middle of the back also are quite as frequent as those in what seems to us to be the natural place. Many animals, the lobster for example, and the crayfish and the crab, which have short hearts like those of the beasts and birds, nevertheless have them placed just under the shell in what, in ourselves, would be the snail of the back.—St. Nicholas.

A Gentle Wish.
It was their honeymoon. They had moved into a pretty suburban house and were getting settled cozily at last. "I have something for you," she said when he came home from the office.

"A present?"

"Yes. You have no night key, so I had one made for you. Here it is."

"That was very thoughtful of you. But how did you come to take so much trouble?"

"I wanted it as a kind of barometer. You'll let me look at it now and then, won't you?"

"Certainly."

"I'm not going to say you mustn't go out evenings, and I'm not going to sit up until you come home when you are out late. I only hope," she said coaxingly, "that every time I look at it the key will be a little bit rustier, and then I will know that home pleases you more than any other place."

The Fountain Pen.
The fountain pen is not an invention of recent years. In Samuel Taylor's "Universal System of Shorthand Writing," published in 1786, we find proof of the fountain pen's great age.

"I have nothing more to add," wrote Samuel Taylor, "for the use or instruction of the practitioner, except a few words concerning the kind of pen proper to be used for writing shorthand."

For expeditious writing some use what are called fountain pens, into which your ink is put, which gradually flows when writing, from thence into a smaller pen cut short to fit the smaller end of this instrument, but it is a hard matter to meet with a good one of this kind."

MEN—\$15 weekly at home; send stamp. Calyx Supply Co., Detroit, Mich.

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FOOD SPECIALTIES FOR SATURDAY AT THE D. E. McNAMARA STORES

| | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| ROAST PORK | 12c lb |
| SMOKED SHOULDERS | 9c lb |
| LEGS OF LAMB | 12½c lb |
| FOREQUARTERS OF LAMB | 8c lb |
| EGGS | 23c doz |
| BUTTER | 27c lb |
| PIKE BROS. TEAS | 27c lb |
| PIKE BROS. EMPRESS COFFEE | 18c lb |

AT ALL BRANCHES ONE IN EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD

UNION MARKET

109 STATE STREET JUST BELOW MAIN ST.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------|
| PORK ROAST | 12c lb |
| LEGS OF LAMB | 12c lb |
| FOREQUARTERS OF LAMB | 8c lb |
| SMOKED SHOULDERS | 9c lb |
| SMALL HAMS | 12c lb |
| VEAL ROAST | 8c and 10c lb |
| RUMP CORNED BEEF | 8c lb |
| SIRLOIN STEAK | 12½c lb |
| GERMAN FRANKFURTS | 10c lb |
| PORK SAUSAGE | 10c lb |
| TUB BUTTER | 25c lb |
| STRICTLY FRESH EGGS | 24c doz |
| PIKE BROS. EMPRESS COFFEE | 18c lb |
| PIKE BROS. PRINCESS TEA | 27c lb |
| PIKE BROS. ROYAL TEA | 50c lb |
| PIKE BROS. BAKING POWDER | 10c lb |

The Union Market is a McNamara Store and the McNamara Stores are the only stores who carry the Genuine Pike Bros. Teas and Coffees. Remember, you can get them nowhere else.

ADVERTISE IN THE FARMER.